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A boy who didn't admit he had feelings











Chapter 1 by Karolina

I was once trapped in this weird moment. He was staring at me as if he expected me to come and hug him, caress him, kiss him, his eyes were as an open book, there were open to the world of excitement, and loving freedom. I cease to register the world around me. I concentrated on his eyes and I felt as if I have only inhaled but with no exhilaration. I could move. After that, he did what he wanted from me. He preceded and the invisible tie was bringing us closer and closer, our faces were so close and as there were about to touch, I turned my face down and looked at his toes. He was barefoot.

Chapter 2 by Eloise



Our lips came closer... closer...

And then he jerked his head back and struck me hard on my cheek with the back of his hand.

"What the, George!!!" I yelled in his face. My spittle flew in his eyes and he blinked several times, obviously furious. "What the was that for?" I shouted, rubbing my cheek. What had gotten into him?"

He smirked. "You're an idiot, that's what. Why would I kiss YOU, of all people? Ugh!" And he wiped his hands on his legs and stormed off, leaving me rubbing my cheek over and over and over and over...

And then I woke up, and George was standing by my bed holding a bouquet of flowers.

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